The Faithful Shepherdeſs.

Relating how a young Maid by her conſtant love, turned the heart of a faithful Lover : who ſeeing the truth of her affections, after a tedious abſence, came and married her, and liv'd very happily with her.

To a very new Tune : or, *Farewel fair* Armeda : or, *Captain Digby's Farewel.*

AMintas was walking one evening alone
He heard a fair Shepherdeſs making her moan
In ſighs ſhe lamented again and again
Aminтas would kill her by too much diſdain,
O cruel hard hearted Aminтas ſhe cry'd
To ſlight my true love and reward it with pride,
Perſiſt in your hatred and ſtill be unkind
My heart you may break, but not alter my mind.

Remember the Vows that you ſolemnly made,
And likewiſe remember how I was afraid,
You ne'r can forget it how oft you were told
Your love was too hot it would quickly grow cold
But ſtill you proteſted you'd ever be true
And yet ſo unkindly have bid me adieu,
Perſiſt, &c.

Be witneſs for Celia you powers above
I ever am conſtant and ſo is my love,
Since firſt to Amintas I plighted my troth
I never have broken my Vow nor my Oath,
Though you are unkind to an innocent maid
Have perjur'd your ſelf and my love have betraid,
Perſiſt, &c.

Yet grant, O ye powers that long he may live,
And repent of the injuries I do forgive,
'Tis all I requeſt that at length he may know
I always am conſtant though he be not ſo,
Perhaps he will then be aſham'd of his pride
And pitty a maid whom he now does deride,
But if he perſiſt and ſtill be unkind
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AMintas who under a Sick-a-moze ſtaid
Heard every word that his Shepherdeſs ſaid,
And ſtrait fell a weeping his ſorrow was ſuch
To think he had wrong'd her that lov'd him ſo
He preſently ran and imbracing her faſt, (much
Cry'd Dearest forgive me for all that is paſt:
But break not your heart I am not unkind,
Your ſong you may alter, but never your mind.

This ſtrook her with wonder, as well as with fear,
She little expected Amintas ſo near,
But ſtarting at firſt, and then bluſhing a while,
At laſt ſhe diſcovered her joy in a ſmile:
The Shepherd ſhe cry'd you have done me the wrong
To ſlight me ſo much, and be abſent ſo long;
Yet if you reſolve you will ever be kind,
My ſong I will alter, but never my mind.

I cannot repeat all the Vows of the Swain,
How joyful he was for to ſee her again,
By many new thought on excuſes he ſtrove
To hide all his errors and breaches of Love:
But ſhe in a frown cry'd Amintas for ſhame,
Excuſe not your ſelf, you are too much to blame:
Yet, &c.

The Shepherd repeated his vows all anew,
And ſwore by his troth he would ever be true,
And ſince ſhe forgave him for what was amiſs,
He beg'd her to ſeal his releaſe with a kiſs:
She kindly conſented to this his requeſt,
And then to each other their love they confeſt;
For now they are fully agreed to be kind,
Their Love they did alter, but never their mind.

The greeting between them no tongue can expreſs
Their joy did increaſe as their ſorrow grew leſs,
And on the next morning to end all the ſtrife,
They went to the Parſon who made her his wife;
And there to each other their faith they did give,
To be conſtant as long as ever they ſhould live:
For, &c.

Thus you may perceive how the young-man at laſt,
Did make her amends for his faults that were paſt
You young men that hear me, you all are to blame
If you are thus guilty, and do not the ſame:
If there be a Virgin that you have betrayd,
Go now and fulfil all the vows you have made,
For if you repent and will ever be kind,
Your ſong you may alter as well as your mind.

Printed for *Phillip Brooksby*, next door to the ball in *West-ſmithfield*.